SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
JUNE
NO. 26
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
12¢
ON TO YOUR EXECUTION, EVIL WIZARD!
NO! NO! RIP IS INNOCENT! HELP HIM!... SOMEONE!

Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

THE TWO COSMONAUTS ORBITED HELPLESSLY IN OUTER SPACE, UNAWARE THAT THEIR FATE LAY IN THE HANDS OF A 17TH CENTURY GENIUS! TO RIP HUNTER, IT SEEMED AS IF A ROUTINE TRIP ACROSS THE CENTURIES WOULD SOLVE THE WHOLE PROBLEM...BUT BEFORE LONG, THE FAMED TIME MASTER WONDERED IF HE WOULD STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO...

BRING BACK the COSMIC KEY

PART 1

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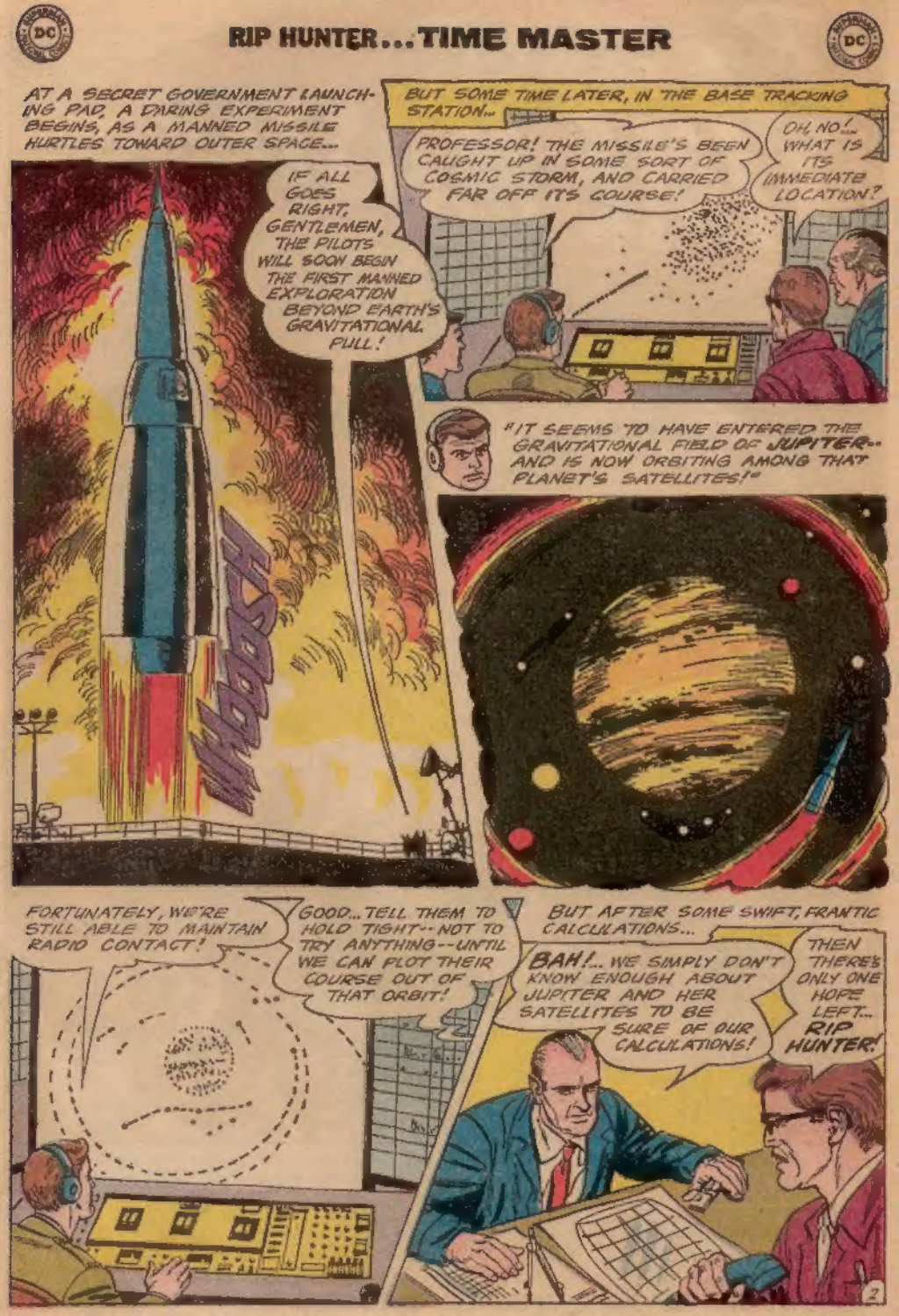
AT A SECRET GOVERNMENT LAUNCHING PAD, A DARING EXPERIMENT BEGINS, AS A MANNED MISSILE HURTLES TOWARD OUTER SPACE...
IF ALL GOES RIGHT, GENTLEMEN, THE PILOTS WILL SOON BEGIN THE FIRST MANNED EXPLORATION BEYOND EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL!
WHOOSH
BUT SOME TIME LATER, IN THE BASE TRACKING STATION...
PROFESSOR! THE MISSILE'S BEEN CAUGHT UP IN SOME SORT OF COSMIC STORM, AND CARRIED FAR OFF ITS COURSE!
OH, NO!... WHAT IS ITS IMMEDIATE LOCATION?
"IT SEEMS TO HAVE ENTERED THE GRAVITATIONAL FIELD OF JUPITER-- AND IS NOW ORBITING AMONG THAT PLANET'S SATELLITES!"
FORTUNATELY, WE'RE STILL ABLE TO MAINTAIN RADIO CONTACT!
GOOD...TELL THEM TO HOLD TIGHT--NOT TO TRY ANYTHING--UNTIL WE CAN PLOT THEIR COURSE OUT OF THAT ORBIT!
BUT AFTER SOME SWIFT, FRANTIC CALCULATIONS...
BAH!... WE SIMPLY DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT JUPITER AND HER SATELLITES TO BE SURE OF OUR CALCULATIONS!
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE LEFT... RIP HUNTER!

AN URGENT CALL GOES OUT -- AND WITHIN AN HOUR, A SPEEDY JET BRINGS THE FAMED **TIME MASTER** TO THE SECRET SITE...

NO TIME FOR FORMALITIES, MR. HUNTER... JUST COME WITH US! EVERY MOMENT WE WASTE CAN SPELL DISASTER!

WH-WHATEVER YOU SAY, PROFESSOR!

IN THE TRACKING STATION, RIP GETS A HASTY BRIEFING...

... AND THAT'S THE SITUATION, HUNTER! AS YOU CAN SEE, THE MISSILE IS STILL ORBITING JUPITER!

BUT I'M NO PHYSICIST -- OR ASTRONOMER ... HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

YOU CAN'T, OF COURSE -- BUT ONE SCIENTIFIC GENIUS CAN.... **GALILEO!**

GALILEO?... THE INVENTOR OF THE TELESCOPE?

"YES -- CRUDE AS HIS EQUIPMENT WAS, THE GREAT GALILEO FIRST DISCOVERED JUPITER'S SATELLITES, AND SPENT YEARS STUDYING AND PLOTTING THEM..."

CRAZY AS IT SOUNDS, ANCIENT SOURCE BOOKS INDICATE THAT GALILEO PRODUCED CHARTS AND EQUATIONS EVEN MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN...

IF WE COULD GET HIS PLOTTINGS OF JUPITER, AND COMBINE THEM WITH OURS, WE MIGHT ARRIVE AT THE SPACE FORMULAS THAT COULD RESCUE THOSE COSMO-NAUTS!

I UNDERSTAND! GIVE ME ALL YOUR CALCULATIONS, PROFESSOR... I'LL TAKE OFF AT ONCE!

A SPEEDY FLIGHT HOME—AND SOON, IN RIP HUNTER'S SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB...
INTO YOUR UNIFORMS, GANG... WE'RE TRAVELING! BRING YOUR SPEECH TRANSLATION DISCS, TOO... OUR DESTINATION IS ITALY-- IN THE 17TH CENTURY!
GOODNESS... WAKE UP, JEFF! RIP'S IN A RUSH!
SHORTLY...
THE TIME SPHERE IS ALL SET TO ROLL, RIP... JUST TELL ME THE EXACT TIME AND PLACE TO SET OUR COURSE!
FEBRUARY 18TH, 1633... ROME! ACCORDING TO HISTORY BOOKS, WE'RE SURE TO FIND GALILEO THERE!
ONCE MORE, THE TIME SPHERE'S INTRICATE ELECTRONIC NETWORK HUMS... WHEELS, PISTONS AND GEARS START GRINDING, AS THE AMAZING VEHICLE VANISHES INTO THE TIME-SPACE CONTINUUM!
"FOR EXAMPLE, HIS FAMOUS EXPERIMENT, ATOP THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA, WON HIM MORE ENEMIES THAN FRIENDS..."
I TELL YOU, THE ONE-POUND IRON BALL WILL HIT THE GROUND AT THE SAME TIME AS THE TEN-POUND BALL!
INSIDE, AS THE CENTURIES STREAK BY...
DO YOU EXPECT ANY TROUBLE, RIP?
MAYBE, CORKY! GALILEO WAS SUCH AN ADVANCED THINKER THAT THE SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE OF HIS DAY CONSIDERED HIM SOME SORT OF EVIL WIZARD!
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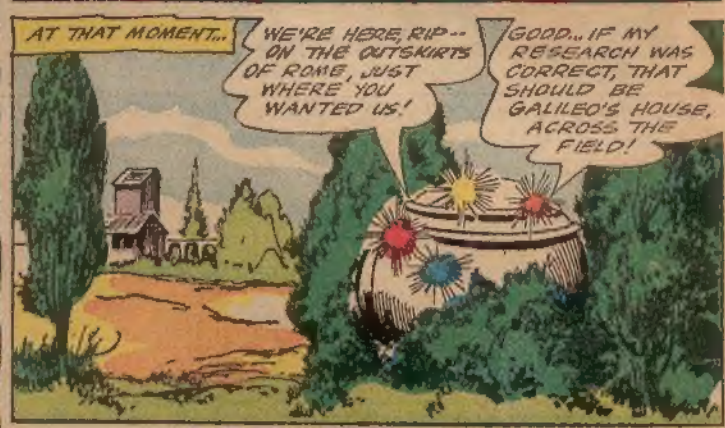
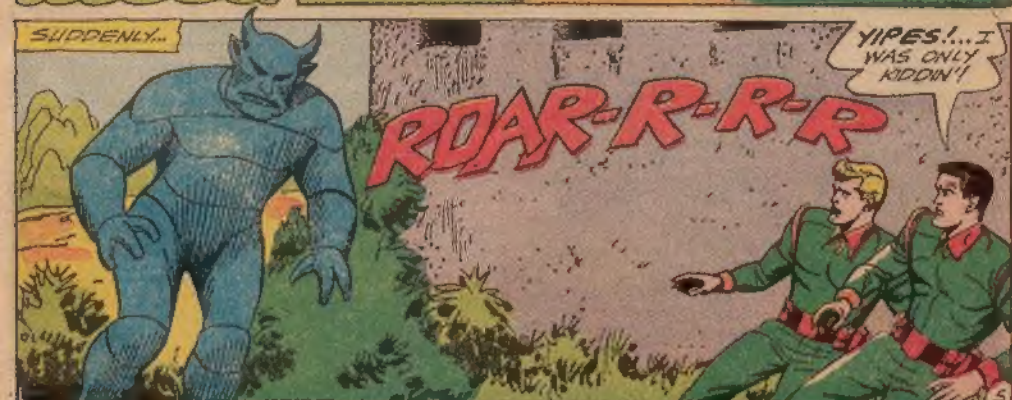
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

"EVERYONE LAUGHED AT THIS NOTION, UNTIL..."
;GASP! BOTH BALLS DID LAND AT THE SAME TIME!
EEEK! IT IS WITCHCRAFT...!
GALILEO IS A SORCERER!

GALILEO HAD SIMPLY PROVED A LAW ABOUT FALLING BODIES, WHICH EVERY SCHOOLBOY KNOWS TODAY!
EVIL WIZARD-- ;HA, HA, HA,; THAT'S RICH!


AT THAT MOMENT...
WE'RE HERE, RIP-- ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF ROME, JUST WHERE YOU WANTED US!
GOOD... IF MY RESEARCH WAS CORRECT, THAT SHOULD BE GALILEO'S HOUSE, ACROSS THE FIELD!

LEAVING BONNIE AND CORKY TO GUARD THE TIME SPHERE, RIP AND JEFF HASTEN TO THEIR URGENT RENDEZ-VOUS...
HOPE WE DIDN'T RUN INTO ANY EVIL SPIRITS ON THE WAY--;HA, HA;


SUDDENLY...
ROAR-R-R-R
YIPES!...I WAS ONLY KIDDIN'!

MAYBE YOU WERE KIDDING, JEFF, BUT THAT-- THAT OVERSIZED DEMON IS DEAD SERIOUS! MAKE TRACKS!
AS THEY REACH THE TIME SPHERE...
CRACK
CRACK
WHAT A HIDE! BULLETS DON'T EVEN TICKLE IT!
RROAR
JEFF! IT'S GOT RIP! DO SOMETHING!
DO SOMETHING? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
BONNIE! THE ELECTRIC CANNON... HURRY!
ARRRGH!
GOOD SHOT, HONEY!
Z-ZAP
AT RIP HUNTER'S COMMAND, A PANEL OPENS IN THE TIME SPHERE, AND...

R-ROARR

INTO THE SPHERE, JEFF! THIS BABY'S STILL GOT PLENTY OF FIGHT LEFT!

NO, NO! NOT THE SPHERE! ANYTHING BUT THE SPHERE!

WHAM

OOOF!

GREAT SCOTT! IF IT DESTROYS THE TIME SPHERE, NOT ONLY WILL THOSE COSMONAUTS BE STRANDED... WE'LL BE STRANDED —IN THIS CENTURY— FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES!

7

CONTINUED IN PART 2 ON THE NEXT PAGE...

oh boy! what a toy!

Silly Putty!

bounces!

makes things!

stretches!

picks up comics!

The toy that can't decide, you see, what to do or what to be!

Silly Putty MARKETING Inc.
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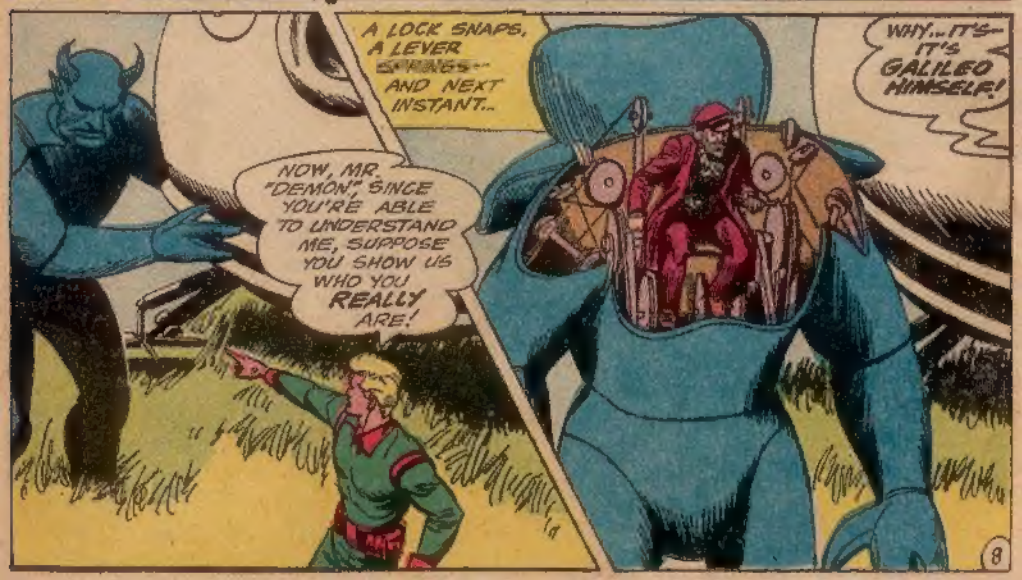
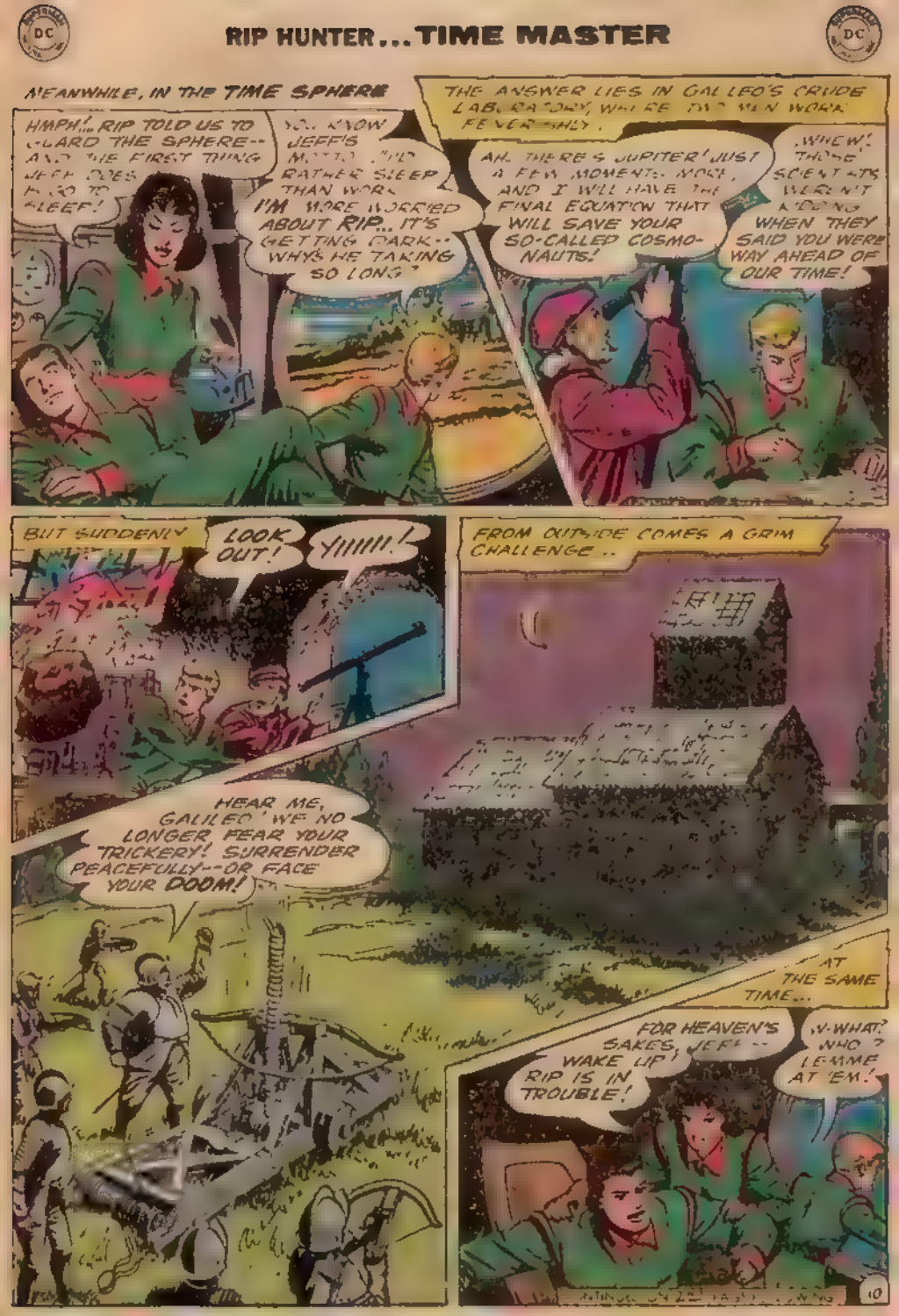
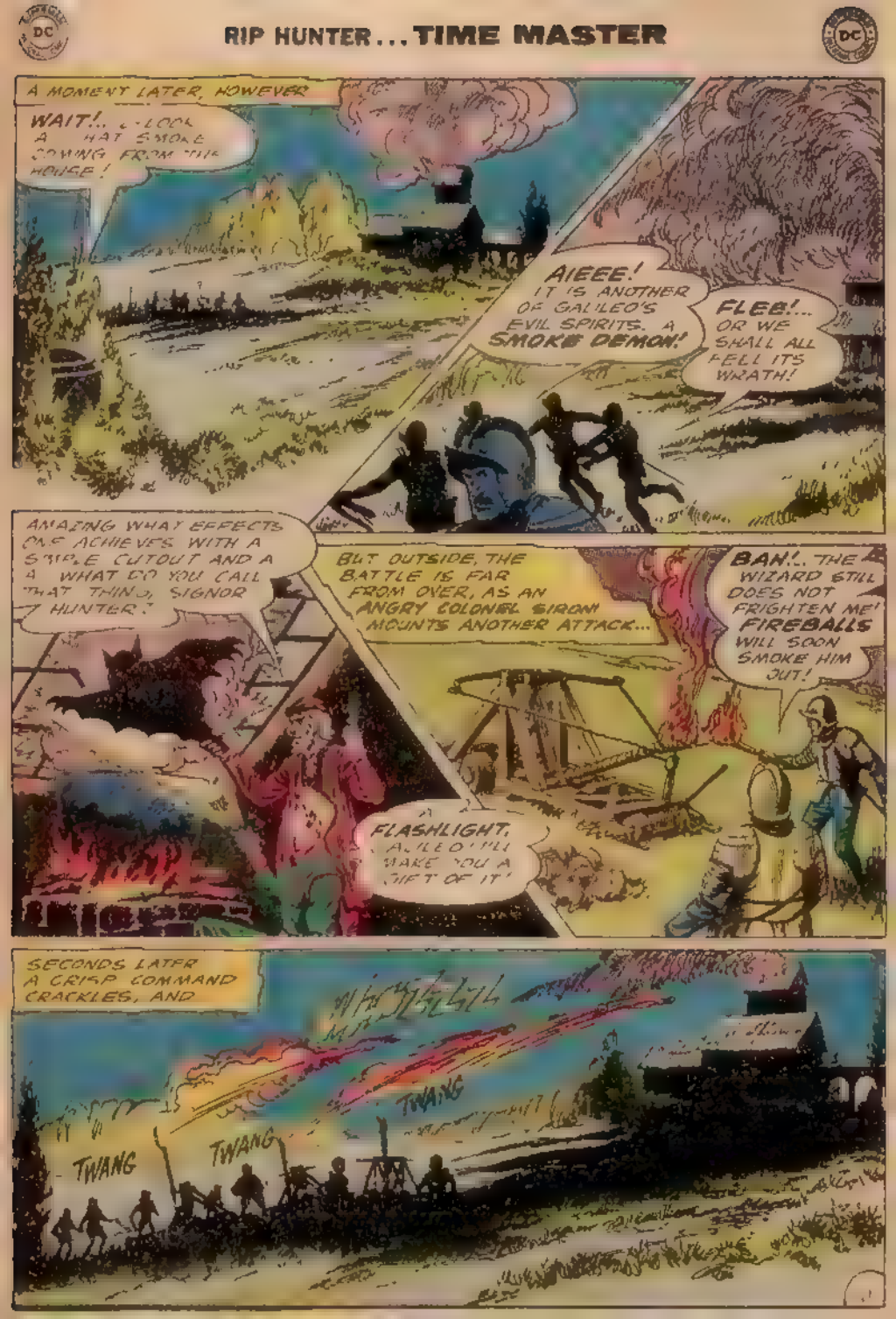
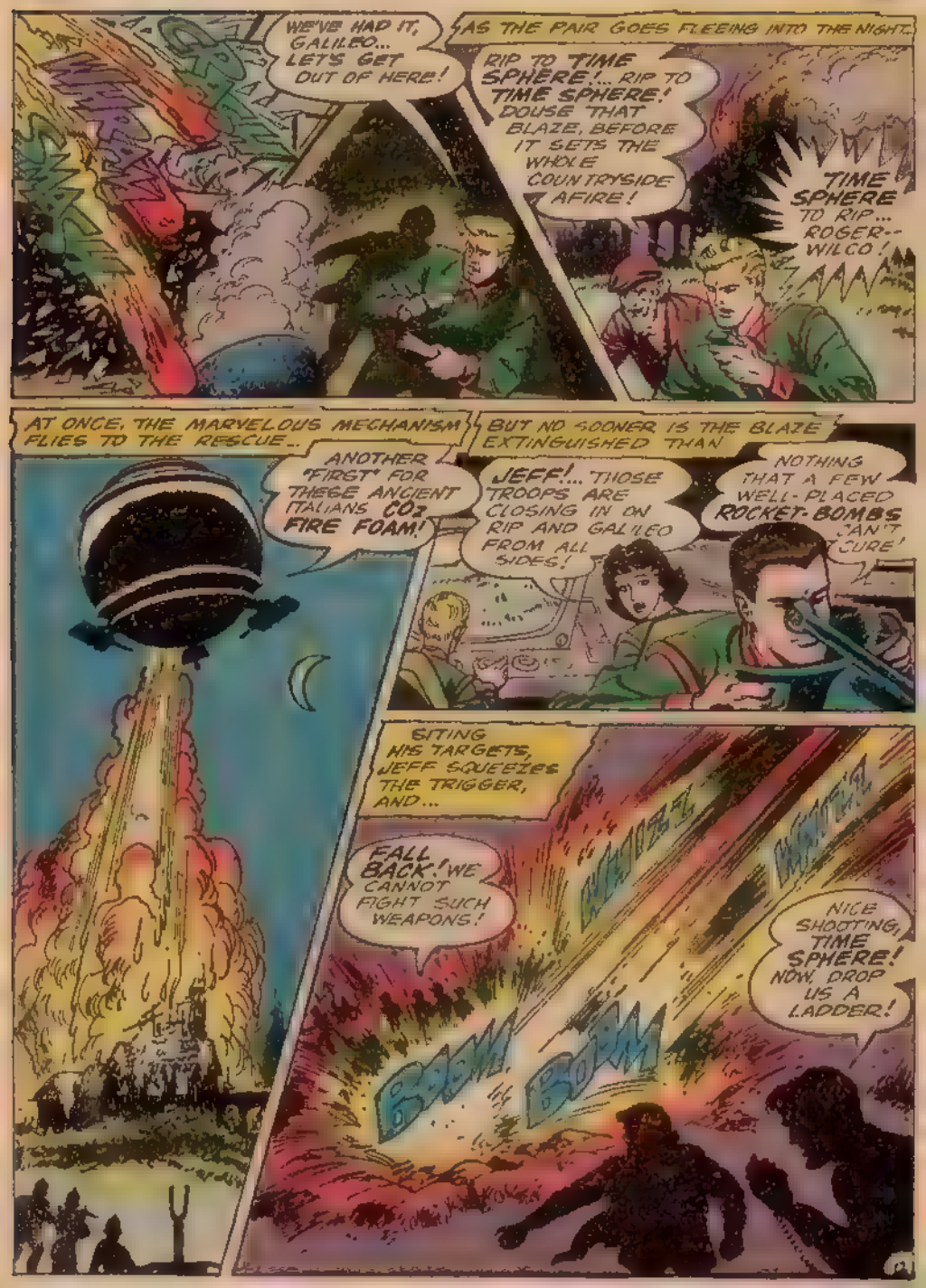
BRING BACK the COSMIC KEY PART 2



AYE--GALILEO, STRANGER! NOW THAT YOU HAVE EXPOSED MY "DEMON," WHY DON'T YOU JUST HAND ME OVER TO THE COLONEL!
YOU'VE GOT US ALL WRONG, PAL... WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!
AFTER THE TIME MASTER EXPLAINS HIS MISSION.
SIGH!.. WHAT YOU SAY IS UNBELIEVABLE, RIP HUNTER-- AND YET, WHO AM I TO DOUBT YOU?... I, WHOM EVERYONE CALLS BEWITCHED! THAT IS WHY THE COLONEL IS TRYING TO ARREST ME...
... AND THAT IS WHY I BUILT THE GIANT "DEMON"-- TO SCARE OFF THE COLONEL'S TROOPS! THE SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS FLEE IN PANIC, EVERY TIME THEY SEE IT!
IT'S A MECHANICAL MASTERPIECE, GALILEO, EVEN FOR MY CENTURY!
BUT WE CAN'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME... LET'S GO TO YOUR LABORATORY AND WORK OUT MY PROBLEM!
YOU SEE THAT, PIETRO?... IT IS NO DEMON AT ALL! WAIT UNTIL THE COLONEL HEARS OF THIS!
SOON, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF COLONEL SIRONI, COMMANDANT OF THE LOCAL POLICE...
... WE SAW IT WITH OUR OWN EYES, COLONEL! GALILEO IS NO WIZARD-- JUST A CLEVER TRICKSTER!
HAH! GOOD WORK, MY FRIENDS! I SHALL ROUND UP MY TROOPS AT ONCE... GALILEO IS AS GOOD AS CAPTURED!


MEANWHILE, IN THE TIME SPHERE
HMPH!... RIP TOLD US TO GUARD THE SPHERE-- AND THE FIRST THING JEFF DOES IS GO TO SLEEP!
YOU KNOW JEFF'S MOTTO: "I'D RATHER SLEEP THAN WORK."
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT RIP... IT'S GETTING DARK-- WHY'S HE TAKING SO LONG?
THE ANSWER LIES IN GALLEO'S CRUDE LABORATORY, WHERE TWO MEN WORK FEVERISHLY.
AH, THERE'S JUPITER! JUST A FEW MOMENTS MORE, AND I WILL HAVE THE FINAL EQUATION THAT WILL SAVE YOUR SO-CALLED COSMONAUTS!
WHEW! THOSE SCIENTISTS WERE'NT KIDDING WHEN THEY SAID YOU WERE WAY AHEAD OF OUR TIME!
BUT SUDDENLY
LOOK OUT!
YIIIIII!
FROM OUTSIDE COMES A GRIM CHALLENGE..
HEAR ME, GALILEO! WE NO LONGER FEAR YOUR TRICKERY! SURRENDER PEACEFULLY--OR FACE YOUR DOOM!
AT THE SAME TIME...
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKES, JEFF-- WAKE UP! RIP IS IN TROUBLE!
W-WHAT? WHO? LE-MME AT 'EM!


A MOMENT LATER, HOWEVER
WAIT!.. LOOK A HAT SMOKE COMING FROM THE HOUSE!
AIEEE! IT IS ANOTHER OF GALILEO'S EVIL SPIRITS. A SMOKE DEMON!
FLEE!... OR WE SHALL ALL FELL ITS WRATH!
AMAZING WHAT EFFECTS ONE ACHIEVES WITH A SIMPLE CUTOUT AND A WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT THING, SIGNOR HUNTER?
BUT OUTSIDE, THE BATTLE IS FAR FROM OVER, AS AN ANGRY COLONEL SIRONI MOUNTS ANOTHER ATTACK...
BAH!.. THE WIZARD STILL DOES NOT FRIGHTEN ME! FIREBALLS WILL SOON SMOKE HIM OUT!
A FLASHLIGHT, GALILEO! I'LL MAKE YOU A GIFT OF IT!
SECONDS LATER A CRISP COMMAND CRACKLES, AND
TWANG
TWANG
TWANG


WE'VE HAD IT, GALILEO... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
AS THE PAIR GOES FLEEING INTO THE NIGHT...
RIP TO TIME SPHERE!... RIP TO TIME SPHERE! DOUSE THAT BLAZE, BEFORE IT SETS THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE AFIRE!
TIME SPHERE TO RIP... ROGER-- WILCO!
AT ONCE, THE MARVELOUS MECHANISM FLIES TO THE RESCUE...
ANOTHER "FIRST" FOR THESE ANCIENT ITALIANS CO2 FIRE FOAM!
BUT NO SOONER IS THE BLAZE EXTINGUISHED THAN
JEFF!... THOSE TROOPS ARE CLOSING IN ON RIP AND GALILEO FROM ALL SIDES!
NOTHING THAT A FEW WELL-PLACED ROCKET-BOMBS CAN'T CURE!
SITING HIS TARGETS, JEFF SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER, AND...
FALL BACK! WE CANNOT FIGHT SUCH WEAPONS!
BOOM
BOOM
NICE SHOOTING, TIME SPHERE! NOW, DROP US A LADDER!

THE TIME SPHERE DESCENDS, A ROPE LADDER SNAKES OUT AND...
START CLIMBING, GALILEO! AND SPEED IT UP BEFORE THOSE TROOPS MAKE A COMEBACK!
AT THAT INSTANT...
FLAME-BOLTS! MAKE SOME ALTITUDE, JEFF, BEFORE ONE OF THOSE THINGS HITS US!
WHIZZZZ
WHIZZZZ
WHIZZZZ
BUT EVEN AS THE SPHERE RISES OUT OF RANGE...
;PUFF-PUFF; MY OLD MAN'S STRENGTH WANES
KNOW ;GASP; IF I CAN MAKE IT!
TRY, GALILEO-- YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! THIS IS OUR ONLY ESCAPE!
;PUFF! IT'S NO USE... FORGIVE ME. I CAN BARELY ;PUFF; HOLD ON!
BRING US DOWN, JEFF! GALILEO'S ABOUT TO COLLAPSE!
SWIFTLY THEY DESCEND, INTO THE ARMS OF THE WAITING ENEMY.
HAH!... THE FUGITIVES SURRENDER! WHAT A BRILLIANT FIGHT I WAGED THIS NIGHT!

OUT OF THERE YOU THREE! YOU TOO ARE UNDER ARREST!
NOT IF THIS SMOKE PELLET
ABRUPTLY.
MADRA MIA! THE STRANGER POSSESSES GREATER WIZARDRY THAN GALILEO
TIME SPHERE
SMASH
OW-W!
OOOF!

"SOB. RIP MY POOR RIP. WE'LL NEVER SMOKE RIP MY ACTAIN!
W QUIT TALKING LIKE THAT SIS! WITH RIP'S BRAINS HE CAN GET OUT OF ANY MESS
SOME TIME LATER A GRAND PROCLAMATION WINDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE STREETS OF ANCIENT ROME.
BOOOO!.. DEATH TO THE WIZARD GALILEO!
AND TO THE STRANGER WHO HELPED HIM TOO
AND THE HYSTERICAL CROWD'S STARE THREE CLOAKED FIGURES
RIP, DARLING! WH-WHERE COULD THEY BE TAKING HIM
WISH I COULD ANSWER THAT BONNIE! OUR BEST BET IS TO GO BACK TO THE SPHERE AND WAIT FOR HIM TO CONTACT US!
SOON A GRIM CALL CAME OUT VIA BELT-RADIO...
THEY'RE HOLDING GALILEO AND ME IN A GUARDHOUSE TILL MORNING!
RIP TO TIME SPHERE...HOW DO YOU READ ME
YOU CAN WHISPER LOWER, BUDDY BOY WHERE ARE YOU

ANYTHING YOU WANT US TO DO NOW?
NO.. WE CAN'T MAKE A MOVE UNTIL WE'RE SURE GALILEO IS OUT OF DANGER! IT'S ENOUGH THAT WE GOT HIM INTO THIS JAM. WE'LL HAVE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS TOMORROW!
AFTER RIP SIGNS OFF..
BUT... JEEPERS... WHAT IF RIP CAN'T CONTACT US IN THE MORNING?
HMM... YOU'VE GOT A POINT THERE, SHORTY! WHAT'S MORE, YOU JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA. BONNIE- GET OUT THE DISGUISE KIT!
THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, THE TRIO WORKS FEVERISHLY-AND AS DAWN BREAKS..
PRESENTLY, AS THE "LITTLE ITALIAN BOY" FOLLOWS AN EXCITED MOB THROUGH THE CITY...
THERE.. NO ONE WILL SUSPECT A LITTLE ITALIAN BOY MINGLING WITH THE CROWDS!
GET GOING, CORKY!
AND BE CAREFUL HONEY... YOU'RE THE ONLY BROTHER I HAVE!
RIP AND GALILEO WERE TAKEN TO THIS COURT HOUSE FOR TRIAL! JEEPERS, EVERYONE SEEMS SO ANXIOUS FOR THEM TO DIE
INSIDE, THE PRISONERS HEAR THE CHARGE.
TO THE CRIME OF SORCERY AND TEACHING FALSE DOCTRINES, GALILEO, HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
NOT GUILTY!

TO THE CRIME OF AIDING THE EVIL GALILEO -- WORKING HAND-IN-HAND WITH HIM -- HOW DO YOU PLEAD, RIP HUNTER?

NOT GUILTY!

"EVIDENCE" IS HEARD -- AND ANCIENT ROMAN "JUSTICE" GALLOPS TO A STUNNING CLIMAX..

YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY - BUT BECAUSE OF YOUR AGE, GALILEO, THE COURT WILL BE MERCIFUL, AND SENTENCE YOU TO LIFE IN PRISON!

AS FOR THE STRANGER NAMED RIP HUNTER, WHO DARED TO OPPOSE OUR LAWS, THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE FITTING PUNISHMENT... EXECUTION!

WHAT?

J-JEEPERS!

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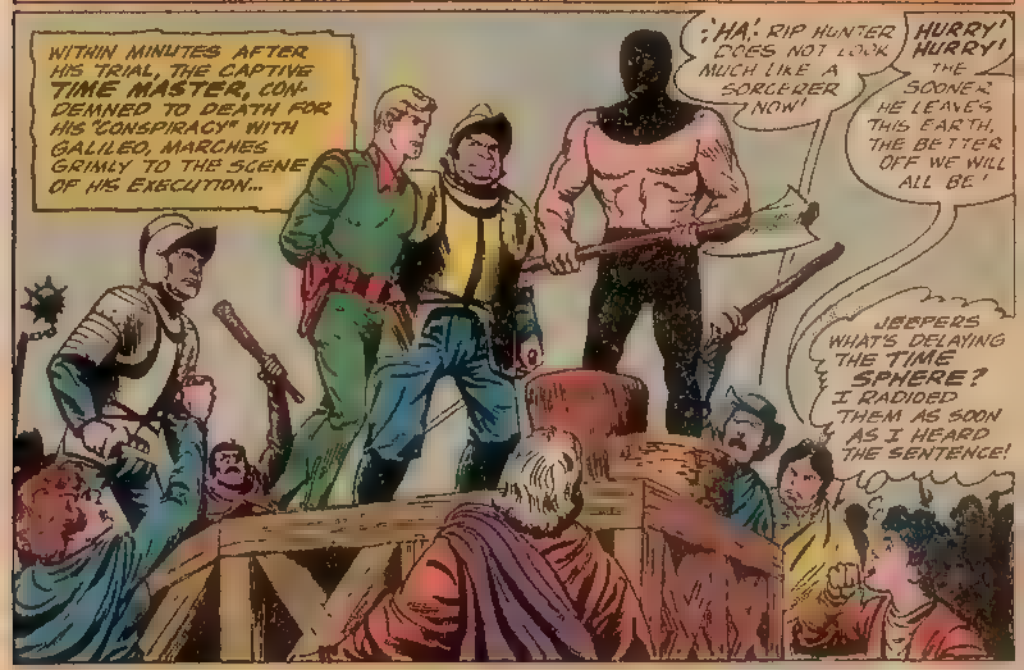
For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

in COMICS READING

BRING BACK the COSMIC KEY PART 3

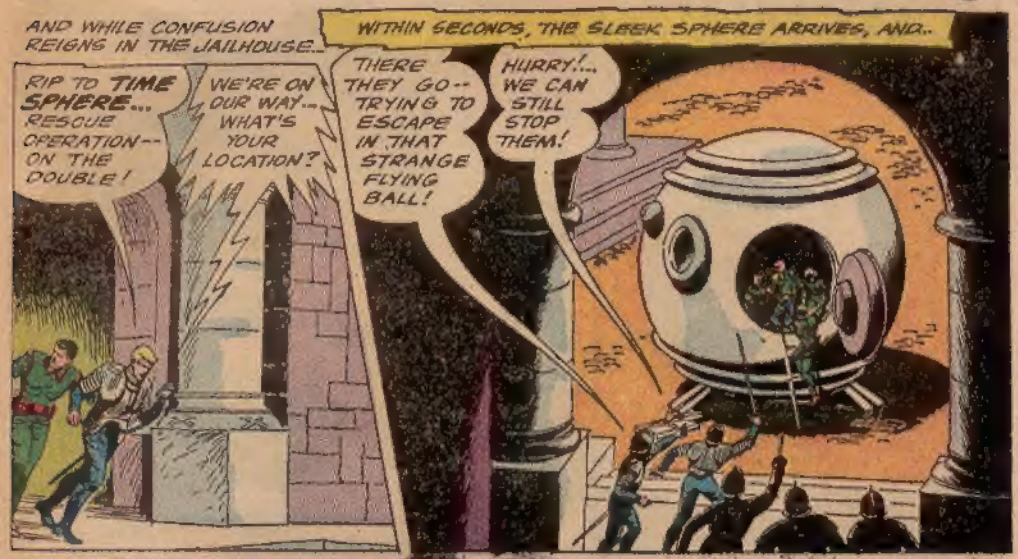


DON'T ANYONE MOVE... NEXT TIME I SHOOT, I MAY NOT BE SO CAREFUL!
JEFF! I'D JUST ABOUT GIVEN YOU UP FOR LOST!
CUT THOSE ROPES, BOYS - LIKE REAL SNAPPY GET WHAT I MEAN?
ENJOY YOUR MOMENT OF GLORY, BRAVE ONE... YOU ARE NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD!
ABRUPTLY...
CRACK
PING
BONNIE! I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE SUCH A CRACK SHOT!
N-NEITHER DID I, RIP DARLING!
SO THIS IS HOW OUR GREAT COLONEL PROTECTS US FROM EVIL WIZARDS!
WE MAY ALL BE DESTROYED, THANKS TO HIM!
UH-OH. SEEMS EVERYONE'S CHANGED SIDES, BUDDY-BOY!

RIGHT. AND THAT'S OUR CUE TO MAKE A BEELINE BACK TO THE SPHERE! JUST LEAD THE WAY!
A SWIFT DASH TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN SOON BRINGS THE FOURSOME TO THE CONCEALED TIME SPHERE, WHERE
YAWN! HO-HUM. SAFE AT LAST! REV UP THE MOTORS, SOMEBODY, WHILE I CATCH 40 WINKS.
WHOA, SLEEPY! THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF WORK TO BE DONE!
AW, YOU'RE KIDDING, BUDDY-BOY! AREN'T WE READY TO LEAD HOME?
NOT TILL WE GET WHAT WE CAME FOR AND THAT MEANS VISITING GALILEO WHO'S STILL A PRISONER! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN.
SOON AFTERWARD WHERE TWO SENTRIES GUARD THE LOCAL JAIL
THAT'S WHERE WE WERE LOCKED UP LAST NIGHT. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, COME OUT FIGHTING!
JUST SAY THE WORD
DIVE!
OOF!

NOW, HURRY... HELP ME INTO THIS UNIFORM, THEN HIDE THESE TWO SOMEWHERE! I'LL MAKE MY VISIT AS FAST AS POSSIBLE YELL IF YOU SPOT ANY TROUBLE!
A SHORT WHILE LATER, IN RESPONSE TO A RAPPING ON THE HEAVY IRON DOOR...
EH--? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
TAKE ME TO THE CELL OF GALILEO... THE COLONEL.. ER... SENT ME TO FIND OUT IF HE'S READY TO CONFESS TO HIS CRIMES!
HMPH!, YOU ARE WELCOME TO TRY--BUT I PROMISE YOU, NOTHING WILL COME OF IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, PAL!
THERE IS YOUR PRISONER! BE CAREFUL--HE IS FULL OF TRICKS!
WHAT? YOU ??
SHHHH
FORGIVE ME FOR TROUBLING YOU AT THIS TIME, GALILEO, BUT I CAME FOR THE REMAINING EQUATIONS MEN'S LIVES ARE DEPENDING ON IT!
NO TROUBLE, MY FRIEND TO OBLIGE MY MAN! I PONDERED THE PROBLEM ALL NIGHT HERE IS THE REST OF THE FORMULA WRITE IT DOWN

PRESENTLY...
SO?... DID YOU GET YOUR CONFESSION?
WELL... ER... LET'S SAY I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR!
BUT JUST THEN...
RIP! LOOK OUT!
GRAB THAT ONE! HE IS AN IMPOSTOR!
WHERE DID THIS BUNCH COME FROM, JEFF?
CHANGING OF THE GUARD, BUDDY-BOY! SOON'S THEY SAW THE SENTRIES MISSING, THEY WENT BARGING IN! WE'RE FINISHED, RIP... THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM!
AT THAT MOMENT, HOWEVER...
YIIII! THAT STRANGE LIGHT-- DAZZLING ME!
HUH--?
MORE OF THE WIZARD'S TRICKERY!
YOW!
HELP!
HA, HA, HA! WHEN RIP HUNTER MADE ME A GIFT OF THIS FLASHLIGHT-THING, HE NEVER DREAMED I WOULD BE SAVING HIS LIFE WITH IT!



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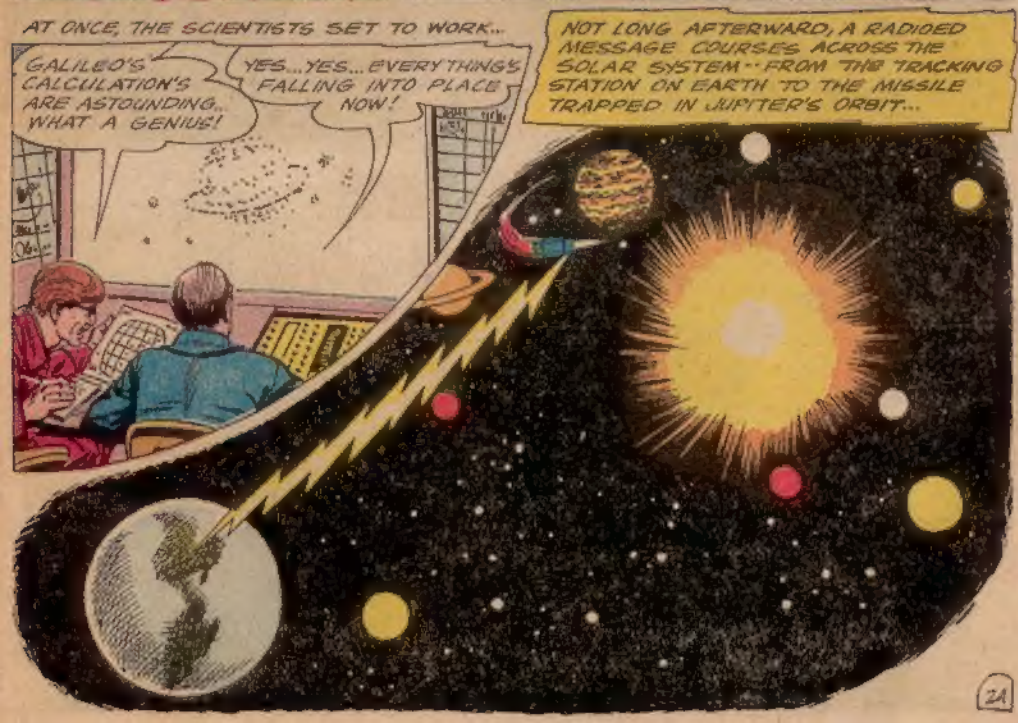
WHILE INSIDE THE SPHERE, AS THE CENTURIES ROLL BY...
ZZZZZ
...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY! NOW, ALL THAT'S LEFT TO DO IS TEST THIS DATA I GOT FROM GALILEO!
BUT--JEEPERS, RIP!... IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO RUN OFF AND LEAVE POOR GALILEO TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN PRISON!

IF YOU STUDIED YOUR HISTORY LESSONS, YOUNG FELLOW, YOU'D KNOW THAT "POOR" GALILEO WAS MOVED TO A COMFORTABLE HOME, AND WAS TREATED VERY NICELY UNTIL HE WAS PARDONED--EXACTLY 23 DAYS LATER!
TEE-HEE... SHAME ON YOU, CORKY!

SOON, BACK AT THE 20TH CENTURY LAUNCHING PAD...
HUNTER!... WE'VE BEEN FRANTIC WITH WORRY OVER YOU!
STOP WORRYING AND START FIGURING, PROFESSOR... I'VE DONE MY END OF THE JOB!


AT ONCE, THE SCIENTISTS SET TO WORK...
GALILEO'S CALCULATION'S ARE ASTOUNDING... WHAT A GENIUS!
YES...YES... EVERYTHING'S FALLING INTO PLACE NOW!
NOT LONG AFTERWARD, A RADIOED MESSAGE COURSES ACROSS THE SOLAR SYSTEM--FROM THE TRACKING STATION ON EARTH TO THE MISSILE TRAPPED IN JUPITER'S ORBIT...

FOLLOWING THEIR INSTRUCTIONS, THE MISSILE'S PILOTS SET THEIR INSTRUMENTS, FIRE THEIR ROCKETS...

...AND ESCAPING JUPITER'S ORBIT, THEY GO STREAKING THROUGH THE HEAVENS...

SOME TIME LATER, ABOARD A RESCUE CRAFT IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...

THERE THEY COME, SAFE AND SOUND! IT'S A MIRACLE!

AND THEY'VE GOT YOU TO THANK, RIP -- YOU AND GALILEO! I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN!

WE'LL HAVE TO, BONNIE, BECAUSE SOONER OR LATER, HE'LL BE NEEDING NEW BATTERIES FOR THAT FLASHLIGHT I GAVE HIM!

The End

2 Great Sea Sagas!

in Startling 3-PART NOVELS

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